

## Attorneys.

**A. L. LESSICK,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Office on Perry St. over H. E. Cary's Store, Napo-  
leone, Ohio.

**MARTIN KNUFF,** Attorney at Law,  
Office in Dittmer's Block, Washington St.,  
Napoleon, O.

**A. H. TYLER,**  
Attorney-at-Law  
And Notary Public.

Office in room with J. H. Tyler, Tyler Block.  
Special attention paid to conveyancing. my21

**R. W. CAHILL,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Office on Washington street, in first building  
west of Humphrey's old corner. oct 21/80

**F. M. RUMMEL,** Attorney at Law,  
and Real Estate Agent. Office in Hahn & Meyer  
Building (second story) Napoleon, Ohio. All busi-  
ness entrusted to his care will be promptly at-  
tended to. dec15-78

**C. C. YOUNG,** Notary Public and  
Conveyancer, 117 Perry Street, Henry county,  
O. All business of the office promptly attended  
to. February 27, 1878-fg

**E. A. PALMER,**  
Attorney-at-Law  
And Notary Public.

NAPOLÉON, - - - OHIO.  
Also Attorney for Pensions, Bounty, Back pay,  
etc. Collections promptly attended to. Office  
up stairs Voeck Block facing Perry Street.

**J. H. TYLER,** M. DONNELLY,  
**Tyler & Donnelly,**  
Attorneys-at-Law,

Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio.  
Office in Tyler's Block, 2nd story, Washington  
street.

**DAVID MEERKISON,**  
Attorney and Counselor - At - Law.

Office, 2d story in Frame Block, Washington St.,  
opposite Court House. Dec. 30, 1880.

**J. M. HAAG,** J. P. RAGAN,  
**HAAG & RAGAN,**  
Attorneys - at - Law,

Napoleon, Ohio.  
Rooms No. 5 & 6, Voeck Block. Will practice in  
North Western courts and United States courts.  
Business will receive prompt attention. April 1-80

**S. M. HAAG,** Wm. H. HUBBARD,  
**HAGUE & HUBBARD**  
Attorneys and Counselors - At - Law,

Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio.  
Will practice the law in all its branches, in Henry  
and neighboring counties. Real estate law and  
abstracts of title a specialty. Office in Heller Block  
on Washington street, opposite Northwest Office.

**Justice of the Peace.**

**G. H. REIDER,** Justice of the Peace,  
Office in Shoe Store, 1st door south of Cary's  
Grocery. Special attention paid to collections  
which will receive prompt attention. ap24-79

**PHILIP C. SCHWAB,** Justice of the  
Peace, Pleasant twp., Henry county, Ohio.  
New Bavaria P. O. may23-77

**PETER PUNCHES,** Justice of the  
Peace, Marion twp., Henry county, Ohio.  
Hawley, P. O. Box 55. april19-77-1

**CHARLES EVERS,** Justice of the  
Peace, Notary Public and  
General Collection and Insurance Agent, &  
NAPOLÉON, - - - OHIO.

Agency for the Hartford, of Connecticut,  
Scottish Commercial, Glasgow,  
and other Insurance Companies. Collections  
promptly attended to, and deeds of all kinds  
drawn on short notice. Special attention paid  
to collections in the old country.

Agency for the sale of Tickets to  
and from Europe by the best and  
safest Steamboat Lines.

Office in Voeck's Block.  
Napoleon, Oct. 30, 1877.

**EDWARD PEYTON,**  
Justice of the Peace and Notary Public,  
Napoleon, Ohio.

SPECIAL attention paid to conveying and col-  
lection matters. Office in Brennan Block, first  
story north of Sheffield & Norton's bank.  
May 6th, 1880.

## Physicians.

**HOMEOPATHY.**  
**MRS. H. H. SHEFFIELD,** Physician  
and Surgeon, Napoleon, Ohio. Office over  
SHEFFIELD & NORTON'S BANK. Entrance 2  
doors from head of stairs on Perry street, also 2  
doors from head of stairs on Washington street.

**J. BLOOMFIELD,** Physician and  
Surgeon, Napoleon, O. mch4-79

**E. B. HARRISON,** Physician and Sur-  
geon, Napoleon, Ohio. Office over Saura drug  
store. Office hours 8 to 9 A. M.; 12 to 1 P. M.  
and 7 to 8 P. M. Nov28-77

**MRS. P. A. SAUR,** Physician and Sur-  
geon, Napoleon, Ohio. Will attend to all  
calls in town or country. Office at Saur's  
Drug Store. Jan2-73-1f

**M. J. MARVIN,** Physician and Sur-  
geon, Ohio. This will attend to all  
calls promptly. Office over Sheffield & Norton's  
Bank. mch2-77

**J. M. STOUT,** Physician and Sur-  
geon, Florida, Henry County, Ohio, will at-  
tend to all professional calls in all parts of the  
county. Satisfactory and especially for the  
examination of patients at my office. aug15-77

**DRS. McHENRY & DULITZ,**  
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,  
NAPOLÉON, OHIO.  
Office in residence Clinton Street. my19/81f

**DR. J. S. HALY,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Napoleon, Ohio.

Will attend to calls in town and country. Office  
at his residence on Clinton Street. July 1, 1880.

## Chemist.

**J. L. LEIST,** Pharmaceutical Chemist,  
Napoleon, Ohio.  
All work done on short notice. Laboratory in  
Humphrey's Drug Store. my11

## Consorial.

**GEORGE W. VALENTINE,** Fashion-  
able Barber and Hair Dresser, Room  
West Side Perry Street, Napoleon, Ohio.  
Jan1673-1f

**PHILLIP WEBB,** Barber and Hair-  
dresser, two doors south of Stockman's gro-  
cery on Perry street. Patrons solicited and  
good work guaranteed. (oct39,73-1f)

**Carriage Factory!**

**LEONHART & SHAFF,**  
Napoleon, Ohio.

MANUFACTURERS of Carriages, Buggies, and  
Wagons of every description. Special at-  
tention paid to light work, which will be guar-  
anteed to be first-class in every particular. Do  
not go out of Henry County for work but give  
us a trial. Also do horse shoeing and all kinds  
of repairing. Brick Shop corner of Washington  
and Monroe streets. J875-1

**JOHN KUNZ,**  
Blacksmith & Horse Shoer,  
Front Street, Napoleon, Ohio.

Horse shoeing and general repairing of ma-  
chinery a specialty. All work done in a work-  
manlike manner, charges reasonable, and the  
patronage of the public solicited. All orders for  
repairing left at this shop will be promptly  
attended to. JOHN. Theold reliable Blacksmith.  
Jan17-77

## Miscellaneous.

**BANK!**  
Sheffield & Norton.  
NAPOLÉON, OHIO.

Deposits received. Collections attended to. Money  
forwarded to all parts of the world at the lowest rates.  
Also represent the

Best Fire and Life Insurance Compa-  
nies in the Country.

**Banking House**  
-OF-  
**S. Blair & Co.**

[Successors to First National Bank.]  
NAPOLÉON, O.

Deposit accounts received and certificates of de-  
posit issued payable on demand or at a fixed date  
bearing interest.  
Collections promptly attended to.

## Miscellaneous.

**JOHN DIEMER,**  
AT his Meat Market, Perry street,  
keeps on hand the choicest Beef, Pork, Veal,  
Mutton, Hams and Shoulders, Salt Pork, Corned  
Beef, &c. Farmers having fat cattle, hogs, sheep,  
&c. and pelts for sale should give me a call.

**DENTISTRY**

**A. S. CONDIT,**  
[Successor to W. H. Stillwell.]  
DENTIST.

Office over Reader's Boot and Shoe Store. All  
operations pertaining to Dentistry carefully per-  
formed. Laugher, Gas administered for the  
painless extraction of teeth. Work warranted and  
prices to suit the times.

**EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN**  
Napoleon, Ohio, Oct. 14, 1878.

**Sash and Blind Factory!**  
AND  
**PLANING MILL.**

**Thesen, Hildred & Co. Proprietors.**  
Take pleasure in announcing to the public and  
all in need of anything in the way of building  
material that they are now prepared to furnish  
them with lumber for building purposes, from  
the ground to the roof. We keep constantly on  
hand.

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Casing, Floorings  
Siding, Shingles, Finished Lum-  
ber, Rough Lumber,  
and every kind of lumber required for building.  
Custom work done on short notice. Poplar, white  
oak, whitewood, ash and oak lumber bought and  
sold.

**THESSEN, HILDRED & CO.**  
January 1, 1878-1f.

**AT LAST!**

**The Thing Most Needed!**

**GO NOT AWAY HUNGRY!**

**JOHN BEILHARZ**  
-HAS OPENED-  
**Dining Parlors**

Up stairs in Ludeman's block over Norden & Co's  
Store, on east side of Perry Street, Napoleon, where  
every kind of dish or can, tea, coffee and all that  
the inner man craves, can be had at all hours, day or  
night.

Oysters by the can..... 40cts.  
Order stew..... 25cts.  
Oysters raw..... 25cts.  
Warm Meals..... 25cts.  
Well furnished parlors for ladies.

**War! War! War!**  
**Bressler & Co.,**  
Manufacturers of  
**Lath, Pickets, Shingles &c.**

Pickets made to order, plain or fancy. Prices  
according to the times. All work warranted.  
Shop in Damascus township, in the Beaver settle-  
ment, Henry county, O. dec1-79-1f

**P. F. ZINK,**  
HOUSE, SIGN,  
Ornamental Fresco Painting  
and Graining,  
WALLS AND CEILINGS TINTED.

SHOP in Tyler Block, over Northwest office. Jc10/80  
Can be left at Humphrey's Drug Store.

**Geo. Lighthouse,**  
Contractor and Builder,  
NAPOLÉON, OHIO. All kinds of material furnished  
and estimated on. July 5-8m.

**Fred Yackee's**  
**Boot and Shoe Shop!**

Perry St., north of Canal Bridge.  
All kinds of Boots and Shoes manufactured to  
order in the neatest and most substantial manner  
on short notice.  
Repairing promptly attended to. oc15/81

**W. H. Stockman,**  
Real Estate Dealer!

Buys and Sells  
**Ditch Contracts and Bonds**

With G. W. Gardner & Son,  
NAPOLÉON, - OHIO.  
11-80-1y

**S. M. HONICK,**  
Merchant Tailor.

Napoleon, Ohio. Perry street south side of Canal.  
Parties wishing suit fitting and of choice will do  
well to call on me. By selecting from my very  
large and very fine line of goods you will have  
no difficulty in finding such goods as you desire.  
Satisfaction given in every particular.  
sept24-79-1f S. M. HONICK.

**NEW LIVERY STABLE.**

**J. B. FOSTER**  
Has established a new livery in the quarters formerly  
occupied by E. J. Barnes, just north of the Miller  
House, where he will keep teams for hire at low rates,  
and do a general feeding and livery business.  
In connection with the above a hack line will be  
run to and from all trains. Parties wishing to be  
conveyed to or from the depot can leave orders at the  
barn or at the Merchant's Hotel.  
Napoleon, Ohio, Oct. 27, 1880-1y.

**NEW**  
**Wagon and Blacksmith**  
**Shop**

South Side of River, Napoleon, Ohio.  
Manufacturers of Carriages, Buggies, Spring  
and Lumber Wagons. Also repairing and repainting  
done at reasonable rates. Horse Shoeing a specialty.  
JOHN W. KNIPP, Proprietor.  
dec30-8m

## Poetry.

## THE TRYST.

She glided o'er the meadow grass,  
And through the green young corn;  
Sweet as the summer breeze she was,  
And fresh as summer morn.  
We laughed and loved beside the brook  
That sang to us its refrain,  
And where we met that day, my love,  
We swore to meet again.  
But ere the grass was dry and brown  
Amid the rippling corn,  
Up to the churchyard on the down  
A maiden's corpse was borne.  
I weep alone beside the brook,  
All swol'n with autumn rain;  
For where we met that day, my love,  
We shall never meet again.  
-Finley's Magazine.

## Select Story.

**PRETTY KITTY RYAN.**  
-OR-  
**Taming a Horse and Winning a Husband.**

BY K. FALCONER LANGE.

Pretty Kitty Ryan was a bright,  
pretty and good girl. She was an only  
child, and her mother a widow.

They came from the old country on the  
death of Kitty's father, for it was worse  
than useless for an old woman in poor  
health and a girl of sixteen years to  
try to gain a living on a small farm  
twenty-five miles from Dublin. When  
they landed in New York they had  
just \$20 remaining of the little sum  
they realized by the sale of their cow,  
pigs and poultry. Their passage had  
cost them nothing, for Kitty's uncle,  
her father's brother, had made her a  
present of their tickets.

'Now, Kitty, what are we to do next,  
my child, in this strange country?'

'Oh! mother, keep up your heart;  
we'll do first-rate. The stewardess has  
told me of a place where we can get  
board, and I'll take the paper and look  
for work. You'll just do nothing at  
all, for didn't I bring you out here to  
be a lady?'

Kitty read the papers faithfully, but  
without getting much encouragement  
from them; the long list of "Female  
Help Wanted" was chiefly composed of  
experienced operators, ladies to solicit  
orders on a new work, and general  
housework girls. Kitty tried them all;  
one after the other.

The operating she could not get, for  
she had no experience; the book can-  
vassing she could make nothing of, and  
the general housework would separate  
her from her sick mother, and the ten  
dollars a month offered would not feed  
the mother and clothe both, so that  
was out of the question.

'Oh, dear! what will I do at all, at  
all?' sighed poor Kitty. 'What do I  
know anything about?'

'Well, I'm sure, my dear child, you  
know plenty, you can milk a cow most  
illegally, and I'd like to see the horse  
you'd be afraid to mount.'

'Yes, mother; but what's the good of  
that? No one in New York wants  
cows milked, and I can ride, for his  
lordship taught me himself, and I used  
to break the young horses for the lad-  
ies. Oh! I wish we had gone to Eng-  
land, for Tom Hunt, the English  
groom, often told me that I could make  
a living training horses for ladies to  
ride in the park, and may be get a  
place in a riding school to teach the  
gentry to leap. Oh! mother, how lone-  
some I am for a race across the county  
on Melton, the big bay-hunter his lord-  
ship let me ride. Oh! the elegant  
breeze, and hounds yelping, and the  
fences to go over, and I think I can see  
Melton laying back his ears as he came  
to Barrows brook. Sure that was the  
wide leap for him, and how he took it,  
the darling beast. Sure, mother, I  
cried the day I did him good bye, and  
I believe he knew what was the mat-  
ter, for he rubbed his nose all over my  
face as if he was sorry, too. Do you  
mind him, mother? What a beauti-  
ful animal, glossy as satin, and an eye  
full of fire, a beautiful red-bronze col-  
or; with one white stocking. Sure,  
mother, I'm ashamed to tell you how  
often I've cried when I thought of  
Melton.'

'Well, Kitty, can't you teach the  
American ladies to ride, too? I'm sure  
there must be riding schools here.'

How Kitty's face lit up.

'Oh! mother, dear, do you think so?'

'Of course, my child.'

'Well, then, I'll see this very day.  
Who will I ask about it? I know Mr.  
Gower.'

Mr. Gower proved to be the right  
person. He not only knew about the  
riding school, but offered to accompany  
Kitty when she went there. So the  
dearly beloved riding-habit was taken  
out and done up in a parcel, for Kitty  
said: 'May be the gentleman will want  
to see me ride before he engages me, so  
I had better be all ready.'

When they reached the school the  
proprietor dashed their hopes to the  
ground by telling them he did not re-  
quire any lady assistant in his busi-  
ness. Kitty felt the tears well up in  
her eyes from disappointment, but Mr.  
Gower was not so easily discouraged.

'Will you allow this lady to take a  
ride on any of your horses that are ac-  
customed to leaping? She has not rid-  
den since she left home, and would like  
to try an American horse.'

'Certainly; which style of riding do  
you prefer? I suppose you like a pac-  
ing horse; they are easy for a lady's  
use.'

'No, I like a horse that trots and  
canters.'

Kitty stepped into the dressing-room  
to put on her habit, and Mr. Gower  
followed the proprietor of the estab-  
lishment to say a word in favor of his

fair friend. When Kitty came out the  
gentleman was surprised and delighted  
by the change in her appearance, her  
small, perfectly rounded form being  
beautifully set off by the black habit,  
a present from Lord Fitzmorris, her  
father's landlord, who had always made  
a pet of Kitty. Her face was pretty  
enough to stand the test of the neat  
high hat she wore. From under its  
brim flashed out the witching blue of  
her large Irish eyes, soft and bright as  
violets glistening through dew-drops,  
and heavily fringed with long, silky,  
black lashes.

Kitty's complexion was clear and  
blooming, her hair glossy and abun-  
dant, and she knew no fault could be  
found with her dress, which came from  
a London tailor famous for such things.  
Her little gold-mounted whip hung  
from a chain around her right wrist,  
her little white gauntlets fitted exquisi-  
tely, so did her shapely patent leather  
high boots.

The horse was led up—a large chest-  
nut with a white star on his forehead,  
and a world of intelligence in his soft  
eyes. He was rather heavy for Kitty's  
use, but she found no fault. Placing  
her little foot in the hand of the  
groom, she leaped lightly to her place,  
arranged her skirts in a moment, and  
took up the double reins in her small,  
skillful fingers. She rode three times  
around the school, and then drew rein  
before Mr. Gower and Mr. Phillips, the  
riding master.

'Miss Ryan, your seat is perfect. If  
you will allow me I will reconsider  
my decision.'

'Wait a little!' cried Kitty, with na-  
tional impetuosity. 'Put up some bars!  
Can he leap?'

The order was obeyed, and Kitty  
took the big chestnut over the ob-  
stacles with a dexterity that surprised  
all who saw her.

'She can ride!' exclaimed Phillips.  
'By George, I flatter myself I've seen  
some cross country riding, but I never  
saw a lady who managed a horse like  
her.'

Before Kitty left the school she was  
engaged on a salary that positively  
frightened her, it was so big.

'How delighted poor mother will be,'  
said the impulsive little girl, as she  
returned to the boarding-house. 'I'm  
sure I don't know how to thank you,  
Mr. Gower. I would have gone home  
crying if you had not been there. I  
am so glad of a chance to ride again; I  
love horses so dearly. They are such  
good, faithful creatures. I think they  
know when people understand and  
love them. I always could do any-  
thing I liked with a horse. There was  
one in Lord Fitzmorris's stable that  
was called the most vicious animal in  
Ireland. He was jet black, a large,  
heavy animal. No one could manage  
him, and at last I got his Lordship's  
consent to mount him. My father never  
feared to let me ride any horse, for  
you see I understand them so well  
there is really no danger. I went to  
the groom and told him to allow me to  
see Elgin—that was the horse's name,  
in his box. After some demur he did  
so. I was struck with the beauty of  
the animal. I spoke to him very gen-  
tly. He trembled so I knew he was ac-  
customed to abuse, poor Elgin. I drew  
near, and greatly to the surprise of the  
stable man laid my hand on his shoul-  
der. In an instant he laid back his  
ears and turned on me with flashing  
eyes, dilated and furious, and teeth  
glistening.

'Elgin!' I said gently. He looked at  
me steadily for a moment, then put his  
nose on my shoulder. The men stood  
around silent from terror, waiting with  
bated breath to see me torn and tramp-  
led. 'Elgin!' I put my hand on his  
neck and stroked him softly. Again  
he trembled all over, this time with  
surprise. His large eyes met mine in  
a questioning glance, his nose still rest-  
ed on my shoulder. I had conquered  
Elgin. He sighed heavily like a hu-  
man thing, and I stroked and patted  
him, speaking to him softly and gently  
all the time. After a while he rubbed  
his nose over my hair and face, and I  
knew I had won his heart, poor ill-  
treated, misunderstood Elgin. After  
that he was led out and a saddle placed  
on his back. Two hostlers held him  
while I mounted. He looked round at  
me, and the flutter of my habit startled  
him; he made a bolt. Any woman who  
did not possess my nerve might have  
lost her head, but I knew there was  
nothing mean about Elgin. There are  
mean horses just as there are mean  
people; they will lie down and roll on  
you, but he would never think of such  
a thing. I let him run, I had a fear-  
ful curb on his mouth, but I never  
used it. I am not a coward. When  
he had raced till he was weary, he be-  
gan to slacken speed. Quietly I had  
guided him up a steep hill, and he felt  
my weight, slight though it was. Now  
I spoke again, and he recognized my  
voice.

'Another trembling fit passed over  
him; he turned around his head. I  
talked with him as I would talk with  
you, telling him how foolish it was to  
be afraid. After that I had no trouble  
with Elgin; we understood each other.  
Lord Fitzmorris sold him to an Eng-  
lishman, and I grieved when we parted,  
for I had lost a friend. Noble  
creature! poor horse! perhaps he never  
after had a chance to find any one  
who could believe that he was any-  
thing but a friend.'

Kitty was soon settled in her new  
business. She felt happy, for she was  
earning money to support her mother,  
and her employment was congenial.  
Her love of animals was really remark-  
able. She understood them, and they  
loved her. Every horse in the school  
knew her, and all the employees re-  
spected her as the most skillful rider  
and the best teacher they had ever

seen. Pupils knew almost by intuition  
what she wished them to do, her in-  
structions were so clear and plain.

Before she had been a month in the  
place, Phillips would have forfeited  
any money rather than part with her.  
Not that alone, but his heart was in  
her keeping, for he found that the sim-  
ple Irish girl possessed qualities he had  
never before met until in the person of  
a beautiful woman. Phillips was a  
good man though neither young nor  
handsome.

Kitty's heart was won, and after an  
engagement of four months she became  
in name what she had long been in  
fact—mistress of the riding school.

One day she stepped into the yard to  
inspect a large lot of English horses.  
Among them was a huge, black ani-  
mal, of whom the stable men were evi-  
dently in awe.

'Elgin!' cried Kitty, rushing to the  
horse. 'Elgin! My poor, poor Elgin!  
Elgin it was, really and truly. He  
had changed owners very often, and at  
last had found his way to New York.  
He turned to Kitty and placed his nose  
on her shoulder, trembling in every  
limb. He recognized her, though years  
had elapsed since they met.

Oh, the dumb gratitude of the horse  
over the gentle girl he had known and  
loved. He knew not how to show it.  
He rubbed his nose over her hair and  
face, he neighed a wild welcome. Kit-  
ty placed her arms about his neck, and  
tears gathered in her eyes.

'My own soft-hearted Irish darling!'  
said Mr. Phillips. Elgin belongs to you  
till the day of his death. No one else  
shall ever mount him, for you alone  
understand his heart. Wayward and  
impetuous, but still generous and no-  
ble.'

Elgin was now devoted to Kitty's  
use and she seldom rode any other  
horse. By her skill and good sense  
the little Irish girl built up her hus-  
band's business, and years after she  
could be seen driving out her children  
in the park in a basket carriage drawn  
by Elgin.

**The Nocturnal Cow.**

With the opening of my spring  
movements in the agricultural line  
comes the cow.

Laramie has about seven cows that  
annoy me a good deal. They work  
me up so that I lose my equanimity.  
I have mentioned this matter before,  
but this spring the trouble seems to  
have assumed some new features. The  
prevailing cow for this season seems to  
be a seal-brown cow with a stub tail,  
which is arranged as a night key. She  
wears it banded.

The other day I had just planted  
my celluloid radishes and irrigated my  
royal Bengal turnips and sown my  
hunting-case summer squashes, and  
this cow went by trying to convey the  
impression that she was out for a walk.

That night the blow fell. The queen  
of night was high in the blue vault  
of heaven and the twinkling stars. All  
nature was hushed to repose. The  
people of Laramie were in their beds.  
So were my hunting-case squashes. I  
heard a healthy step near the conserva-  
tory where my celluloid radishes and  
pickled beets are growing, and I arose.

It was a lovely night. At the head  
of the procession there was a seal-  
brown cow with a tail like the handle  
of a pump, and standing at an angle  
of forty-five degrees. That was the  
cow.

Following at a rapid gait was a be-<